"I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU."

Polks are often glad to meet other folks you But they sometimes falter whin it comes to saying so; Or they say "I'm glad t' see y'," O, so faint and That you wonder just how far their gladsome feelings go.

Bay "I'm gled to see you," When you mean it. Speak it out; Don't bite off a piece of it and leave the rest in Let your lips know what your soul is thinking

Does it take an orator to say the sentence right?

Does it need much rhetoric to make you feel its Has it not a thousand tongues which tell its

You feel it when you're going home and see the window light. You see it in a sweetheart's amile, blushing warm and bright, In a mother's morning kiss and in the last at night.
In the baby's reaching arms, which tell the same delight.

"Glad to see you!" O, you friends of dead yester-Could we only hear it from your dear lips far Could we tell it into ears which mingle now with clay,
We might gain the meaning which the simple
words convey,

Bay "I'm giad to see you" then to friends who still are here;
Bay it with a meaning that is music to the ear,
More than simply say it; words are cheap, but
deeds are dear;
And men will ay it back to you and make their
meaning clear.
—New York bun.

It is a gentle May day, and the apple blossoms are breaking whitely over the trees in the Cavanaghs' orchard. I hode Island is never luxuriant, and in May is often grudging of her favors, but this spring she seems to have been seized by a kindly caprice, and adorns herself for the benefit of her children. One does not have to be of the soil, however, to be grateful for her loveliness, and Miss Humphreys, though an alien, is aware of her privileges. She is sitting on a flat stone, resting, and talking over past times with her companion, a man whom one would describe as long rather than tall, and who is occupied in making excavations on a small scale among the roots of the tice under which he is sitting.

"I never could understand why the Dennisons asked me to their party at all," Miss Humphreys is saying. "I was on excessively bad terms with Charles Dennison at the time"-her companion looked up significantly-"and Carrie and 1 quarrelled every day, and several times an evening. I went because I was utterly bored with life just then, and intended to be amused at any cost-and I was." She met the young man's eyes for a moment, and then turned away and

went on, —
"Do you remember our impromptu ball? You played fiddler--! "And you danced with Charley," finished the other, "with whom you

were on such excessively bad terms." Dolly laughed. "Yes, with all his faults he danced like a—"

"Dream," cut in the young man, sa: castically. 'That is the correct expression."

'I never knew you to have such an envious and bitter turn of mind. 1 thought you were above it." "I find in the course of thirty odd

years that I am above nothing but cheating at cards and telling tales," was the answer.
Dear me! What a gloomy out-

look for Miss Dolmer" said Dolly: but the constraint in her manner took tile lightness from her speech, and Aikens was as serious as he an-

"Yes but Miss Dolmer does not expect much."

Dorothy nushed.

"The fool" she said in her soil;

outwardly she was silent.
"I remember," began the young man, slowly, trying to paint in words the picture that rose before his eyes. "that night in the big west room as though it was yesterday; the roaring fire snapping and blazing on the wide hearth, the Christmas holly, green and dark everywhere its glistening floor, and the old square plane pushed up in the corner, behind which it was my hard necessity to sit and play while you dan ed, Dolly."

His dark eyes, in which the pupils seemed points of light, flashed into "Whose fault was that?" she re-

turned, reproachfully. "Yours," came the answer, bitter-

me away like-." "Hush!" she interrupted, the beautiful color mounting to her cheek. 'That is not true, and you must not

He was calm again, and went back

to his reminiscences. "It was wet, and cold, and blustering outside, and I spent ten pleasant minutes standing in the rain to cool off some of my superfluous spirit" And he smiled sadly. He was what most people did not care to look at without being ugly. No one could be ugly with that straight, fine-cut pose, and the eloquence and fire of his eyes, but the long, rather haggard face was thought sinster, and

He leaned forward and looked into her eyes. "Yes," she answered, blushing. "I loved the movement, and I knew all

you enjoy those dan es. Dolly?"

the time-" "That I was eating my heart out."

he interrupted, scornfully, "and you liked that almost as well as making a fcol of poor Charley i ennison." "Don't." said Dolly; "you hurt me, and you have no right."

No. I have no right to upbraid you, poor girl! Youhad too many lovers and too light a heart not to make some of them unhappy. Only I wish I hadn't been one of the sufferers, that sky a deeper blue, than when I isali. Oh Dolly, I think I could have withstood you, if it hadn't been for that day on the r ver in the autumn, when you tried your best to wile the heart out of me, and-

"Falled!" said Miss Humphreys, steadily. "I have never had your heart, Mr. Aiken; it has been in your own undisturbed possession ever since I have known you. If you had cared you would never have gone away from the Dennisons' without a word." His eyes blazed, but he said noth-

Ang. "This is all very unprofitable," she went on, leaning back against a tree; "let us change the subject." Alken's eyes wandered away through the orchard. "By all means,"

he said, and then again fell to study- draws her breath quicker between ing her face.

Two years and over since they had parted that Christmas Lay, and he had rever seen her since. Two years had made a change. Two years ago he had a cherished theory that it would be impossible to bring tears to those brilliant gray eyes. Somehow to-day that theory was destroyed. Two years ago she could laugh at you. mystity you, allure and deceive you, but love you never, so he believed.

"Tis sammer, fire summer, t pon thy cheeks divine; T s winter ley win er, In that little heart of thine

But to day -- to-day! Suddenly a hope, a slight but exquisite hope, stirred within him. A slow fire of passion darkened his sear hing eyes. Miss Dolmer, to whom he had intended to propose in the course of the week—Miss Dolmer to whom he paid a number of business-like attenions-sank swiftly out of sight. He remembered a dream he had had the summer before, in which Dolly Humphreys had been walking by the sea and he had kissed her, and waked to spend a week of utter misery in blotting out every memory that

crowded into view. "Where were you last summer in

August:" he asked. "I was at the seashore," she answered, and colored a little, that same delicate pink that he remem-CAVANAGIIS' ORCHARD. bered with a vividness that was half joy, half pain. "I spent hours literally on the beach. Nobody else had any liking for it, they preferred gayer spots, but I became quite a solitary last summer, and used to watch the waves through the long afternoon. Mamma got rather nervous, for I refused any company, and she was divided between a fear that I was meeting an ineligible suitor or getting a bit touched in my head. 1 will sa that she might have had some reason for the latter theory, had I told her what queer fancles I had, for I got quite under the influence of the curling green waves."

"A modern Lorelei," said Aiken. "I was much more like a shipwrecked mariner," said Dolly, smil-ing softly. "I had one idea, I remember, that if I waited very patiently, the waves would wash up at my leet a treasure. What the treasure was. I did not know, but something that would rejoice me forever."

"The ewels of some poor mermaid who had mislaid them," suggested Aiken, watching her, with that hope growing in his heart."
"I had a fancy, also," went on Miss Huraphreys, rather shyly, "that some of my old friends might turn

up; you among them. That you might suddenly appear walking along the smooth tawny sand, and we would have a friendly talk to-"If I had only known," said Aiken, between his teeth. "But," he added, smiling a little, "I wouldn't have come as an old friend. I never was Dorothy looked into his face

with a hurt wonder, which changed as he added, "I was your lover, dear." "What were you doing all last summery" she said, hastily, leaning forward and setting six small stones

in an even row, while her cheeks again colored pink.
"I worked," was the brief answer. "All the time?" raising soft pity-

ing eyes to his "Most of it; but I did not mind the work; it took my thoughts from other ing. Mr. Eckman, while conducting things, and I had nothing pleasant to

think of." "What a melancholy young man!" said Miss Humpbreys, lightly. "You should have paid the sea a visit as I fid, and found solace for your ills." "Did you need sorace, also?" asked Alken, eagerly. "Were you unhappy

"What an impertinent question!" and Dolly laughed a little. "Why

should I not be happy?" "I thought-I hoped," went on the young man, earnestly, with intense pleading in his eyes, "that perhaps you were lonely too. That perhaps you had a little of the reartache that was with me day and night, and has been these two long years and more. I hoped that you perhaps regretted your cruelty to me at the last, and would at least let me try again. 1 know I have no right," he continued. "to cherish any hopes-you certainly did your best to crush them out-but we had been so happy before I grew quite mad about you, and you had seemed to like me then, and so it suddenly comes to me that now, ly-"yours-yours It was all in after these years, you might give me your hands, and you chose to throw another chance. God knows I ask nothing better than to spend my heart and soul in trying to make you love me. peak, Dolly, and give me some answe .. Am I gone mad again

He did not try to touch her hand or make her look at him, but waited in a passionate silence that somehow made itself felt in the ulet spring air. Slowly Miss Humphreys heaped her six little stones one on the other, and as they fell to the ground she turned and looked at him and smiled, a wistful deprecating smile that steadled his hot impulse to express and she was so elegantly dressed that his atter joy, and yet gave him full measure of it.

"l'on't say anything now," she whispered. "I could not bear it," the thin lips cold and hard. Did and her eyes asked for a merciful gentleness from him, and not in

Controlling himself, he turned away from her and looked about the orchard with happy eyes that noted every beauty of color and form.

.We have never been together anywhere in the spring, have we?" he at the door. said, sti I looking away to the flowering trees. "In the summer, in the autumn, in the winter, but never in the spring. I see it with new eyes. I always have seen things differently when with you T -day the apple blossoms are a shade mo e pink, the walked here vesterday? Will you go down to the lake with me? There is a boat, and I could row you in and out the little islands that are still brown with last summer's leaves. Will you

"Yes, I will come," she answers, smiling and springs lightly to ber feet "Which way is it? I have never staid here before, you know."
"That little path through the trees. But first I want you to give

me something." he raised her frightened eyes to "Ne'ther your money nor your life

-don't be afraid-but that violet in your dress. Doruthy looks down at it, and

her parted lips.

"And if 1 do?" she said.

"If you do," he returned, "I shall ask you to give me the white hand

that picked it." With a swift movement she the flower from her dress, and held it toward him, and Aiken caught her hand in both of his, and raised it to his lips. - Waverly.

#### MONEY OUT OF SKUNKS.

A Pennsylvanian Raising the Little Ant mais for The r Petts.

In Lawrence County, Fennsylvanta, is lo ated the only skunk farm in the world. It is owned by John Eckman, who in April of last year killed a couple of the little creatures and sold their hides to furriers for \$2 each. He concluded that it was a profitable business and the idea of establishing a skunk industry suggested itself, and the idea was no sooner conceived than acted upon, says a writer in the Ohio State Journal. He immediately set to work and captured between thirty and forty skunks and established his farm. From thirty last year his stock has increased to 330 this year and will continue to increase in the same ratio from year to year. He keeps ten females to one male and two litters of young ones a year is the average of a female, with from seven to nine at each litter. So that it may be seen that the rate of increase is very rapid. A peculiarity of the skunk is that when the second litter is born the first litter is killed by the old oue, and this, it is said, is the reason they do not increase so rapidly in their wild condition. To prevent this killing off of the first litter Mr. Eckman separates the first litter from the old ones before the second litter is born. The first litter is placed in an addition to the original.

and in this way the industry is extended. The skunks are fed offal from slaughter-houses, worthless sheep and milk. They are very hardy and seldom die of any disease. Next year Mr. Eckman expects to have 2,000 on his farm. In December of each year the killing occurs, ten males being killed to one female. The pelts are varuable, ranging from 50 cents to \$2 apiece. Black pelts are most in demand and bring the highest price. The proprietor of this farm expects to make a fortune out of the skunks, and from all indications is in a fair way of doing so. The inclosure in which the skunks

are kept is about two acres in extent and is surrounded by a board fence about four feet high made out of rough timber. Just inside the fence and about three feet from it and extending entirely around the lot, was constructed a ditch or most, walled up with solid masonry, the object of the moat being to prevent the skunk from burrowing under the fence and escaping from the farm. Inside the most, and entending around the enclosure, side by side, mounds of earth that present very much the appearance of graves, making the entire inclosure look very much like a cemetery. Beneath these mounds of earth were wooden toxes of commodious size to which was an entrance at the end of the mound through a sort of square opening constructed of boards. In these burrows live the skunks. Across the inside angles of the fence were nailed boards to prevent the skunks from climbing over and escapparty of visitors around the plac recently, picked up by the talls two of the blackest and most ferocious looking skunks in the whole lot. The lady visitors uttered a scream and broke for the entrance to the enclosure as fast as their feet could carry them, and the gentlemen of theparty were not disposed to tarry on the ground until the fears of all were relieved by Mr. Eckman's assuring liquid, which makes the skunk so retimes the skunk emits this liquid in farm never emitted this disagreeable liquid except when killed or engaged in a tight. During this conversation the skunks congregated around them

by the scores and resembled a great number of cats waiting to be fed. The Ruling Passion. The ruling passion gets away with woman every time. At a theatre the other night a lady appeared at ddenly

at the hox office and asked the manager for an admission ticket. 'Don't you wish a seut?" the ticket seller asked. "We have a few good seats in the balcony."

"I haven't time to sit down," said the lady. "My husband is waiting for me outside, and besides I have seen the play already."

The ticket seller didn't know what to say to this. "I only want to go in for a few minutes," the fair visitor continued. ·· l saw a lady pass in a moment ago, I want to have a good look at her and see exactly what she has on.

The manager, to whom this explanation was made, escorted the dress-fascinated woman into the auditorium, and she went around to a side aisle and made a thorough ob. servation of what the ultra-fashion-

able dame "had on." "O, it was perfectly lovely!" she exclaimed as she joined her husband

### The Waste of Food.

Prof. W. O. Atwater has this to say of the way we waste food: "We eat more than we need, and a great deal is simply thrown away. which is rejected in kitchen and table refuse does no harm, but that which we consume in excess of our needs is worse than wasted, because of the injury it does to health. In some of the dictaries examined from oneninth to one-twelfth of the nutritive material was simply thrown away, and what made the matter still worse from a pecuniary stand. point the portions thus rejected were mostly from the meats in which the nutritive ingredients are the most costly. Usually it is the poor man's money that is the most uneconomi-cally spent in the market and the pour man's food that is worse cooked and served at home. -Boston Trans-

Some men work modesty too hard, and are generally disliked.

FOND OF FINE FUNERALS

The love of the French for display in burial ceremonies has been pointed out as characteristic of the nation. The people have a pathetic way of saying "although it costs much to where and precedes all meals is the live in Paris, it costs still more to so called "smorgasbord." says a and that it is so, says the Baltimore Sun, is due to the fact that the Governmet has a monopoly of the work of buying roast meats, radishes, tinned fishes, the dead, and has established a scale and an abundance of bread and but of prices by which the style of funeral is regulated, from that costing hundreds of dollars to the one which opens the fosse commune common grave). As a rule the French are course. When he has finished his fond of fine funerals. For statesmen standing meal he takes a seat and is of the first rank the Covernment decrees a State funeral, which is an occasion of great display and frequently The visitor will be impressed with leads to political demonstration, but private funerals are also costly, and many a man who has lived with the utmost meanness all his life is laid to rest with princely pomp. The door of his residence is hung with black curtains, emb oldered with silver: his monogram, in silver, is on all the of their dairy products. The system mourning coaches which follow the of helping yourself often extends to hearse; the drivers are dressed in the entire meal, as at railway stations black, with knee breeches, high where a halt is made for dinner. A boots, three-cornered hats and long great table set with an abundance of crepe streamers on their arms; the horses for the hearse are caparisoned unguarded at the mercy of the guests. with sweeping draperies of black and who each for himself walks to the sliver, and on the hearse itself are soup dish and dips out what he

common, and sometimes those notices are as elaborate and as elegantly tations to a ball. In striking contrast with the decorous funerals of the rich are the scenes when the body of a very poor person is to be laid in the grave. The city is strict in regard to them. The body can only be kept twenty four hours from the time of death, and it must be buried in a rottic

of sending out notices of the death

and invitations to the funeral is very

parts of the cemetery graves may be thing else. bought outright, though at enormous prices, and remain forever in the possession of a family. In other sections the graves are bought singly for mune-the lowest grave of all-is a yard permits. Here the coilins are him in the matter of hair." put side by side in two rows, the

When the ditch is filled to the ser- his hair till John C. Fremont was and so until the available space is and going around with hair and beard used up. Then the first ditch is re- more than two feet long. Then there opened and fresh con as are put in was place of the old ones, which have decayed. Indian Bargains. Indian travel is full of surprises,

and otherwise. A gentleman wishing to purchase some of the beautiful cashmere shawls which are made not them that there was no danger at all. far from Delhi, went to one of the Mr. Eckman explained that the fetid largest establishments in the city. The merchant showed him a book in pulsive, is secreted in a small gland which were written recommendations near the pelvic extremity of the of his goods, by Gen. Grant and his spinal column, and that at certain son, as well as by many others.

Among the recommendations was a tine spray as a means of self de. this one in German: "I have bought them cheap; but do not offer him a third of what he asks."

The gentleman selected two very beautiful shawls, and asked the price. The merchant, after a little consultation with his clerks, said:

"I have not sold a shawl to your party. I sell you very, very cheap. You may have these beautiful shawls for fourteen hundred rupees."

"Absurd: Let us go!" said the gentleman, having in mind the German's advice; and he started for the

"Don't go," said the merchant; "make me an offer." "I will give you four hundred rupees for both shawls."

To his astonishment the merchant replied: "Lake them; I will send them to

your hotel." At Jaipur the same traveler lodged in a hotel conducted by a native, but owned by the rajah. He found the following amusing notices posted in

various places: "If visitors are not satisfied with from the bili what they consider fair."

"Guests are requested not to strike the servants." "Guests wishing ice are requested the man several questions. to give a day's notice, and name how much they require."

Egyptian Geometry.

The Ahmes papyrus doubtless represents the most advanced attainments of the Egyptians in arithmetic and geometry. It is remarkable that they should have reached so great proficiency in mathematics at so remote a period of antiquity. But strange indeed, is the fact that, during the next 2,000 years they should have made no progress whatsoever in

All the knowledge of geometry which they possessed when Greek scholars visited them, six centuries B. C., was doubtless known to them 2,000 years earlier, when they built those stupendous and giganti : structures the pyramids. An explanation for this stagnation of learning has been sought in the fact that their early discoveries in mathematics and medicine had the misfortune of being entered upon their sacred books, and that, in after years, it was considered heretical to augment or modify any-thing therein. Thus the books them-selves closed the gates to progress.— History of Mathematics—Cajori.

TABLE CUSTOMS IN SWEDEN.

trench People Make the Last Rites an the Belp Tourself the General Rule Through

out the Entire Meal. Table methods in Sweden differ from those in most other countries An institution which exists every-This is, in a measure, true, writer in the Philadelphia Telegraph. This is a high table in every restaurant-room spread with small appetizers, such as shrimps, anchoves, cold roast ments, radishes, tinned fishes, ter. To this the guest walks up and celps himse t to his satisfaction at the same time ordering of a waiter what he desires for his next later standing meal he takes a seat and is ready for the meal, which is very like what is to be had in other countries. the fresh milk, cream and butter, which are set on the table in lavish quantities, a circumstance which is easily explained when it is remembered that Sweden and Denmark provide Great Britain and some other parts of the world with a great part the most excellent viands is place. piumes and silver figures of angels wishes and takes it away for silent and cherubs. Then, too, the custom consumption at the small side tables near by. When the soup is finished he casts his dish aside, takes a new one and goes to the fish salver and so on throughout the meat. When he engraved as the most expensive invi- has done he walks up to the cashier. reports what he has eaten and pays the bill which is never extravagant. A feature of the table in Sweden is the so-called "fladbrod," or : at bread

which a stranger is not apt to like. It occurs in the form of a thick water extending to about the circumference of a bucket top. It has a hole in the middle, into which one made of thin deal boards, unpainted, might almost poke his head and unvarnished, and so slight that it is adopt the thing as a new mode in always wrapped up and fastened collars. It is mostly very dark and with ropes test it should come to is made variously, usually from pieces. It is taken to the grave in a wheat or barley, and mixed often hearse which is hardly better than a with mashed potatoes and peas. In dray. At the fosse commune the the north it is sometimes made of priest is allowed to inc ude six funer. ground-up bark. It is very brittle, als in one service. Fully to explain cracks under the teeth like nothing the necessity for the fosse commune, else on the bill of fare, and tastes at it is necessary to say a word about times like coffee, at other times no French graveyards. They are pov. worse than a left-over-from-Christmas erned entirely different from ours. cracker. It is set on the table ten and their object seems to be to allo d or fitteen thicknesses high, a joy to graves to the millions who are dead, those who like it and a pest to those without taking too much space from who do not, and who would like to the millions who live. In certain see the space filed up with some-

#### Retribution.

"Tw nty-tive years ago." said the man in the mackintosh, . my Uncle five years from the date of burial, Tobias, down in Macoupin County, and at the end of the specified time made a vow he wouldn't cut his hair the boxes are taken up and buried in until Gen. John I. Rinaker was the fosse commune. The fosse comkept it faithfully all these years, and ditch twelve feet deep twelve feet he's a sight I don't suppose you've wide, and as the size of the grave- ever seen a man that's a match for

"I've seen nearly a dozen such men heads meeting in the center. When in my time," said the man with the a certain number are in the ditch it goggles on. "There was a fellow is closed and on another layer of earth | pamed | Howellton over in Missouri more collins are afterward laid, that vowed he wouldn't shave or cut

> "I knew a man named Hughitt, down somewhere in Himols," in the man in the slouch hat, "who made a vow of the same kind. When I saw him last he had at least a peck of hair on his head. Over in Indiana ---

"I was well acquainted with a fellow of the name of Grimshaw, down in La Salle County," interrupted the man who had his feet on the table, "that registered an oath in 1860 he wouldn't cut his hair till Elizabeth Cady Santon was elected President of the United States. He has a tangle fense. He said the skunks on his shawls of this man, and think I got on his head now that would fill a half-bushel basket."

"You mean well, gentlemen," said the first speaker, .. but none of those freaks you have mentioned can trot in the same class as my tacle Tobias."

"I suppose his hair is about four feet long. "That doesn't begin to describe him."

"Five feet?" "You'll have to come again." "Well, six feet, then. I've heard of one or two men with hair as long as that."

"You don't come anywhere near "Contound it!" exclaimed the man in the baggy trousers, "how much hair has he got on his head, any

how?" "Gentlemen," replied the man in the mackinto-h, edging toward the door, "he's as bald as a glass marble."

#### A Cruel Wretch.

It isn't fair to give a Detroit girl away, possibly, but truth will out, the food or cooking, they can deduct even in a newspaper. Detroit has from the bill what they consider one among its countiess pretty girls who was in the country, and one day she happened out foward the cow-lot about milking time and was asking "Why don't you milk that cow?"

she asked, pointing to one in an adjoini g lot. Because she's dry, Miss."

"Yes, Miss. She's been dry for two weeks." "You cruel wretch," she exclaimed: "why don't you give her some water?" and the man turned his face to the cow-house and shook with emotions he could not suppress. -Letroit Free Press.

#### Aluminum Woven with Silk. A writer in a London paper de-

clares it is not impossible that aluminum may be app led to the making of drapery goods, since it can be drawn into wires tiner than a hair, and yet so fine and supple that they can be woven with silk. It is believed that there is a wonderful future before aluminum, owing to its remarkable lightness and tenacity. There are those who think they see in this material a solution of the problem of flying machines, and some of the prophets go so far as to predict an age of aluminum, not very far ahead of the present time

TELEPHONE NORTH 836.

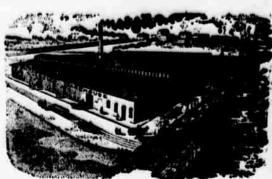
## Hereley Warehouse

....RECEIVERS AND SHIPPERS OF ....

# Hay and Grain

Storage Capacity. 5.000 TONS OF HAY.

**FACILITIES** UNEQUALED IN THE UNITED STATES.



### Hereley Brothers Commission Co.,

PROPRIETORS

428 to 448 N. Halsted St.,

CHICAGO.

Notice: All our Oats are fanned and cleaned by the renowned Western Oat Separator, and are thoroughly freed from all dust and dirt.

## JOHN ADANK



## Livery, Boarding Sale Stables

331 and 338 Webster Av., (TELEPHONE) Chicago.

W. D. CURTIN & CO., Undertakers and Embalmers

Wells St. Telephone North, - 659. 

### LIVERY,

ughitt, troke 148 and 150 Wells St., CHICAGO.

OFFICES OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

5205 State St. 3

CIPI MERINE

FIRST-CLASS Telephone Oakland 520. OPEN ALL NIGHT.

WM. EISFELDT, JR., **Funeral Director and Embalmer.** 



Livery and Boarding.

86 and 88 Racine Avenue, Telephone North 270. CHICACO.

Telephone 3074.

Open All Night

P. J. GAVIN & SONS, FUNERAL COODS.

226 N. Clark Street CHICAGO